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# Trials of Love



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## Chapter 1 by Kyra

Carmen Quinn was stressing as her bus approached the grey building. It was way bigger than her school from last year. The quad surrounding it was sprawling and there were trees dotted along it. The sign on the front made everything much worse. It was printed with big block letters that for some reason seemed intimidating to Carmen. She glanced over the quad again and took notice of the students. Some were playing sports on the fields, some were sitting under trees with textbooks or headphones. The bus came to a stop and she stood up with the other students swallowing the lump in her throat. It was only high school, she told herself. As she stepped off the bus she couldn't help but to glance around again. The front courtyard was large as well, there were people bustling around everywhere. She saw a group of boys wrestling over by a fountain, a group of girls sitting on some benches evidently gossiping, a group of skateboarders whizzed by as she stepped onto the sidewalk. It was a completely different world to her. She gripped her bag tighter in her fist and began to walk inside, she pulled her timetable out of her pocket. It had been mailed to her a couple days ago. She noticed she had English first and was glad that she at least liked her home room subject. She proceeded inside to find her locker and her home room hopefully without getting lost.

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body was equally distracting. Although she was short most of the height she did possess was that of her legs, they were long and drew Kyle's eyes towards her perfect curves. She wasn't skinny, but she also wasn't fat. If anything she was just slightly chubby. She pulled a piece of paper out of her pocket and looked at it nervously, Kyle chuckled under his breath. He was used to the high school. His brother was always winning awards and playing sports, he'd been in the school more times than he could count. As his eyes followed her into the school, Tristan got the upper hand and before Kyle could blink he was under water.

Carmen couldn't contain her laugh as a boy walked into her English class 20 minutes late. He was sopping wet! His blonde hair was stuck to his forehead and his green sweater was a very dark colour and sticking to the boy as well. His blue eyes stood out brightly against his darkened clothes. The teacher made a small squeak before asking him if he wanted to go to the office. When he shrugged she told him to find a seat. He glanced around the room, his gaze settling on Carmen. She squirmed uncomfortably, then he walked towards her and sat in the empty seat beside her. She gulped. This couldn't go well. She turned to pay attention to the teacher but she could feel him staring at her. Why was he staring? she thought. It was getting harder and harder to focus and she could feel herself starting to blush. She however continued to ignore his stares and wrote down what novels they would be using in class. She was still completely nervous about high school. Boys did not need to be added to the list. Finally, the bell rang and she felt the boys stare disappear. She sighed in relief. Standing up, she quickly grabbed her binder and walked out into the hall. Just as she was turning the corner she felt a tap on her shoulder, she spun around and came to face with a very wet boy. She blushed instantly and didn't miss the proud smirk that the boy gave.

Kyle couldn't help but smirk at her red cheeks. She was so perfect. He chuckled lightly before extending one slightly damp hand.

"I'm Kyle. Nice to meet you." she glanced at his hand nervously like it was going to eat her before reaching out slowly and slipping her hand in his.

"Carmen. You too," she muttered quietly. His smirk turned into a grin. He finally had a name for the face. A name he could call, a person he could love. He was going to get Carmen to fall in love with him if it was the last thing he did.

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